beautiful country, full of plantations of sugar and coffee. *I* have never anywhere seen so rich a tract of land.

We came to Port of Spain yesterday, partly in a boat and partly in a sloop, where we passed the night very uncomfortably. There ends my pilgrimage, and, *Dieu merci! I* never was better in my life. I think I ought to have made my tour more wonderful, and told you we landed one day at Otaheite, and another day at Buenos Ayres.

March 2$th, 1803.

Colonel Fullarton has asked me to go with him on a tour round the island, in a fine Govern-ment schooner, on a party of surveying and curiosity. We shall probably stretch out to St. Vincent. Nothing would suit me better. We are to depart in a few days.

I was amused at your fancying me low-spirited for want of H.'s company. Bah! I was born of a convivial turn, and nobody can keep up the ball longer than I do in society, because long

acquaintance with the world has created a kind of equanimity, which, fortunately, unthinking people